

# Biographies of Martha Wayment Marriot East and David East

original by Alma W and Martha M Hansen, April 1981

revised and edited by Cheryl Harmon Bills, March, 2013

## MARTHA WAYMENT

Martha Wayment M. East, in the words of her grandson, Norman J. East, was “*A warm, friendly, outgoing person.*”

She had a quiet dignity and bearing about her person. She was known to be firm, yet fair, with a good sense of humor that helped her over many rough times. Of her birthplace, we quote from what she told her granddaughter, Rhea Marriott Snow:



*“On [Wednesday] March 25, 1863, I was born in a beautiful land: Whaddon, Cambridgeshire, England, where flowers grew everywhere and green pastures adorned the land. It wasn’t barren, as in parts around here, because of the heavy rainfall. My mother was Martha Brown and my father was William Wayment. We lived in one of those quaint old two-story thatched roof houses with vines growing on the walls and flowers growing on either side of the cobblestone path leading to the entrance. I was the youngest child in our family of two girls and six boys. My brothers were: Aaron who died as an infant; Joseph, Samuel, William who died as an infant; John B; and William T.(homas). My sister, Emily married Mr. William Negus and later Mr. George Mullen.*

*“My parents had joined the LDS Church before I was born and the Saints around Whaddon held their meetings in our home. I started school when I was three years old and was especially fond of music, reading, and sewing. I used to sing at our church meetings and I was not very old when I started to make my own clothing.”*



William Wayment & daughter, Martha.

When Martha was born, she was 5 years younger than her next sibling, William T, who was 5 at the time; John B. Was 9; Emily was 12; Samuel was 17; and Joseph was 19.

From the personal history of her grandson, John Negus, we learn that:

In the spring of 1872, Martha (age 9) and her mother, Martha Brown Wayment, started taking care of John Negus who was about 8 ½ months old, for her sister, Emily, who had become very ill. John stayed with his grandparents until he was about 3

years old. During this time a close affection developed between John and his Aunt Martha, which continued throughout their lives. Whenever opportunity could be made, John would travel to Warren to visit his Aunt Martha.

Continuing from Rhea Marriott Snow's writings about Martha Wayment Marriott East, quoting her grandmother:

*"I was 12 years old when I was baptized. We had to be baptized secretly at night because of the mobs who hated the Saints." Martha was baptized by John Jacklin and confirmed by Chester Call on 13 September 1874. "When I was 15 years old, we left England for America. We sailed on the steamship, NEVADA, a 2000 ton sailing vessel carrying between 300 and 500 passengers.<sup>1</sup> The weather was good all the way over and the ocean was calm to what it usually was, but I was seasick practically all the way. After traveling on water for ten days, we reached Castle Gardens, New York. While we were there I bought a tomato for two pennies, the first I had ever seen. (It tasted awful.)"*



Pullman car

*"From Castle Gardens we boarded Pullman cars<sup>2</sup> to Philadelphia. We changed there to immigrant cars<sup>3</sup> which were very uncomfortable. It was beautiful in the East, but gradually signs of habitation vanished and scenes about us were dry and barren.*

*It was all so strange here, away out west, and very different from what we had expected it to be. We reached Ogden, Utah on 13 Jun 1878. My brothers who had come [to America] previously, met us at the station and brought us to Plain City, where we lived for a few months."<sup>4</sup>*

*We later moved to Warren, then known as Salt Creek. We lived just south of here a little ways—see where that little bridge goes across the road—our house was of logs and was surrounded by trees, but see, there is nothing there but sagebrush now.<sup>5</sup>*

---

<sup>1</sup>According to the ship passenger list, Martha sailed with her parents and brother, William, from Liverpool on Saturday, May 25, 1978.

<sup>2</sup>A Pullman car was a railroad car which had coach seating during the day which made into beds for sleeping at night.

<sup>3</sup>An immigrant car was the cheapest way to travel. It was a box car with board seats which people scrambled to obtain. They crowded as many into an immigrant train as possible. They were stuffy, smelly, and uncomfortable.

<sup>4</sup>In the happy reunion at Ogden, Martha met her oldest brother, Joseph, for the first time in her memory. She was only 2 months; 10 days old when he left England for America.

<sup>5</sup>Bridge is about 1/4 mile south of canal bridge on 5900 West; house was about 200 yards west of 5900 West.

*How strange I thought this country was then. It made me realize what a beautiful country I had left—never to see again! But we had a good time in our work of making a town. I married Edward Marriott and had one son, Arthur Wayment Marriott on 11 Apr 1884 at Salt Creek.*

*In 1884, a small red brick school house was built directly south of where Arthur Marriott's house now stands.<sup>6</sup> I was the first school teacher. My pay consisted mostly of whatever produce the people could afford to pay.*

*On Christmas day of 1885, I married David East. We had six children: Herbert, Alvin, LeRoy, Earl, Irene, and Lola and we also raised Virginia Wayment whose mother died when she was a baby. She married Rulon Rigby from Parker, Idaho.*

Martha's father, William Wayment, passed away on 17 May 1883.

An incident took place at a 4<sup>th</sup> of July celebration in 1883 in Salt Creek and West Weber that has been told in several different versions. The following seems to be the essence of what happened:

Lou Bitton (age 17) came around in his "surrey with the fringe on top"<sup>7</sup> and picked up Martha Wayment, (age 20) with whom he may have had a date. They then picked up William T. Wayment, Martha's brother (age 25) and Maud Mary Bullock (age 15). Being in a merry-making spirit, they headed for West Weber. Whether on a dare to be married or otherwise, all stories agree that William T. And Maud Mary Bullock were married by Hanse Pettersen, Justice of the Peace, on Wednesday, 4 July 1883 with Lou Bitton and Martha Wayment as witnesses.<sup>8</sup> It has been told that Lou Bitton tried to persuade Martha to marry him at the same time; however, she declined because she had not talked it over with her mother.<sup>9</sup>

Just a short time later, however, Martha did marry a handsome young man, Edward Marriott, son of John and Teresa Southwick Marriott, who had been tending his father's sheep in the open area west of Marriott near West Weber and Salt Creek (Warren). Sadly, this marriage did not last long and soon ended in divorce. One son, Arthur Wayment Marriott was born of this union.

Martha returned to her widowed mother's home where she found help in caring for her son, Arthur, while Martha taught school to support herself and son in the red-brick school house

---

<sup>6</sup> Arthur is Martha's son born in her first marriage. She would have been teaching as a very young and new mother in 1884 as Arthur was born in April 1884.

<sup>7</sup> A four- wheel covered carriage pulled by one or two horses.

<sup>8</sup> Maud's mother made her a dress of small blue and white checked silk for the 4<sup>th</sup> of July celebration and this is the dress she was married in, just 12 days before her 16<sup>th</sup> birthday. They were later sealed in the Logan Temple in 1893.

<sup>9</sup> According to Irene E. Rose, Martha and her mother were very close and always talked things over when decisions large or small were made.

previously mentioned.

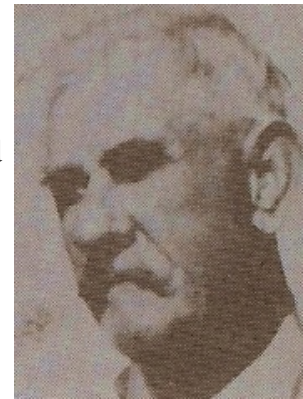
Martha's love of music and especially singing gave her many opportunities to join with others in programs. Martha Wayment Marriott and David East sang many duets. David was a younger brother of Martha's sister-in-law, Sarah East Wayment who was married to her brother John Brown Wayment. David was a handsome, promising young man and he and Martha were married on Christmas Day 1885 in the little red school house where Martha did her teaching. On the Slaterville Justice Court marriage records, their names are shown as David East and Martha Marriott of Salt Creek.

David and Martha's first home was the old log house where David's parents had been living, located on the west edge of the bench in Salt Creek. (Now Warren). Martha continued teaching school and David continued his work.

### DAVID EAST:

David was born on Saturday, 2 July 1864 in Whaddon, Cambridgeshire, England, the son of George and Rhoda Stanford East. He was the 5<sup>th</sup> child and 4<sup>th</sup> son in a family of eleven children: Amos, William, Joseph, Sarah, David, Javes, George, Henry, Florence, Frank, and Phillip.

Interestingly, David's parents were well acquainted with Martha's parents in England and the two of the: William Wayment and George East *"traced together and loved to do missionary work together before they came to America."*<sup>10</sup>



David started working at an early age. Lela East Gibson wrote: Grandfather worked on a farm helping take care of the cows and other chores. After he was through with outside chores, he had to go into the kitchen and clean and scour knives, forks and polish boots for the family. Grandfather was not very large and he often times remarked that: *"I wasn't much bigger than some of the boots I had to clean."* Another of David's remarks: *"I went to work as soon as I was put in pants and worked ever since."*<sup>11</sup>

David's parents had also joined the Mormon church prior to his birth and the children were brought up under the influence of the gospel in their home. David and his brothers, Joseph and Javes were baptized on 7 Sep 1876 in Whaddon, Cambridgeshire, England. Six days later, David, with his family (except his two oldest brothers) set sail on the ship, Wyoming, to cross the ocean and come to America.

For a short time they lived in Lehi; then moved to Salt Creek, (Warren) in Weber County, Utah.

---

<sup>10</sup>Two of William Wayment's children married children of George East: John Brown Wayment md Sarah East and Martha Wayment md David East.

<sup>11</sup>In those days, boys wore a "smock-like dress till about 6 years old."

They lived in a log house on the west edge of the bench land—about a block west of 900 North and 5900 West.

As a lad of 12 in a pioneer community, David was again deprived of schooling. The nearest school was in Plain City—four or five miles away. He worked with his father and for neighbors to help his family. Later, he went to work for a man herding sheep. Proving his skill and dependability, David became a herder with a helper. Sometimes he was left alone. At one time, his life was almost taken by a frightened helper. David had gone for supplies. Lela tells the following story:

*“While Grandfather (David) was gone, the camp mover came to help move him to a new area. Finding no one there, he made himself at home. It was nighttime when Grandfather approached his camp. The camp mover, hearing the noise Grandfather made, grabbed his gun, thinking it was a bear coming. He shot at the place where he could hear the noise. A piece of tin made the bullet just miss grandfather’s head. The shock of it knocked grandfather down. When the camp mover found out that ti was grandfather, he became very much afraid and told grandfather that so many had played tricks on him by making him think a bear was coming that he was actually afraid of them.”*

Alvin said his father herded sheep out west by the little mountain for twenty dollars a month. Martha continued teaching school as her family would permit. David farmed and worked out where he could find work. As their family grew, there were times when David took care of the home and children while Martha taught school. Martha’s son, Arthur Marriott often stayed with her brother, William T. Wayment or his grandmother Martha Brown Wayment during his youth.

David and Martha’s children:

|              |      |          |             |
|--------------|------|----------|-------------|
| Herbert      | born | Monday   | 13 Oct 1886 |
| Alvin David  |      | Tuesday  | 16 Jul 1889 |
| Le “Roy”     |      | Tuesday  | 22 Jul 1890 |
| Oscar “Earl” |      | Saturday | 19 Aug 1893 |
| Irene Lenora |      | Thursday | 6 May 1897  |
| Lola Martha  |      | Thursday | 20 Sep 1900 |

## **THE DAVID & MARTHA EAST FAMILY:**

David and Martha were happy as they worked together, making a living, caring for their family and joining in the activities of the community. They participated together in many programs and festive occasions. Two of their favorite songs were: “She’s Just as Good as Gold” and “O, My Father.”

When Arthur Marriott was a lad, the East family moved to Corinne in Box Elder county, Utah where they stayed about a year working on the railroad. Not finding things to their liking, they returned to Salt Creek. Lola told that while they were in Corinne, her mother kept busy making sour dough bread and sold it to the Indians.

With hope to improve their situation, David and Martha moved their family in March 1898 to a home built on some land they owned in Section 4 known as the Range, about 3 ½ miles west of Salt Creek. David had worked for William T. Wayment clearing sage brush off his land and for pay, WT gave 25 or 30 acres of land to David and Martha. David bought more land from his brother, Javes East, and his wife, Elizabeth Mary. This was part of the north east quarter of section 4. The warranty deed was recorded 25 Nov 1899.<sup>12</sup> Alvin said they paid for most of their land by “grubbing” the sage brush off various areas. He also said that much of the range area was very unlevel from the wind blowing the sand behind the sage brush. According to Earl’s life history, we learn:

*“While living on the Range, the children attended school in a one-room school house located on the Peery corner about one mile west of the Warren-West Warren Cemetery. Viney Thomas was the school teacher. I was in the first grade. I had turned six years old in August. When the snow was deep and the roads hadn’t been cleared for the teams to get through, we walked across the snow drifts on top of the snow to go to school.*

*Mother was a Sunday School teacher and took her children with her, walking 1 ½ or 2 miles from home. They held all their church meetings in the school house.*

*My older brothers, Arthur, Herbert, Alvin and Roy would let me go hunting with them. I would pick up the shells for them, as we had to load all our own shells. Much of our living depended on jack rabbits; they were good eating then; cotton-tails, geese, and ducks. There was no law on any of the fowl, but we never shot any more than we would need for the family.”*

While living on the Range, Lola Martha, a baby, became very ill with whooping cough. One evening they despaired of saving her life. Two of the boys, Alvin and Earl, were sent to get their Uncle John B. Wayment. The following is what Earl East told Alma W. Hansen about this incident:

*“We could tell by the tone of the voice and expression on mother’s face that it was serious. We ran practically all the way over to Uncle John’s house. He left immediately and walked so fast it kept us almost on the run to keep up with him. Earl said: “I was so frightened and took hold of Uncle John’s hand. I could feel a strength from him. He said that Uncle John had great faith and that Lola began almost immediately to get well after the administration.”*

Another time, the family was challenged when Martha became ill with Typhoid Fever, or as some members of the family have said, “typhoid pneumonia.” They had Charlotte Clark come and help for a while. Then Alvin said Herbert took over cooking and caring for the home as well as their mother. He sure could make good bread. It has been said that it took a long time for Martha to recover from this illness.

Alvin and Earl give us a glimpse of these times. Earl said:

---

<sup>12</sup>Book 35, p. 162.

*“It was a wild country when we were down there. There were lots of coyotes. There was lots of sage brush on Little Mountain. All the fuel we had to burn was sage brush. It grew five or six feet tall with trunks that were as big as an ordinary cedar post. We used to cut them and then tie a rope around several of them. We then tied the rope around the saddle horn and used a saddle horse to pull them down the side of the mountain and loaded them on a rack. That’s where most everyone went to get their winter wood. We would stack I with all the trunks out in a circle which left a hole in the center. We had a chopping block there so we could chop them up. There was no waste. We had to use everything. Our cookstove was just an ordinary stove—our only source of heat down on the range.”*

Alvin said:

*“The coyotes “sang” us to sleep practically every night. There were also lots of bobcats on Little Mountain. One danger that everyone had to be on the lookout for was rattlesnakes.”*

Earl gives us a description of their homes:

*“We only had two rooms on the Range. The flooring was made of 1 x 12 inch boards with cracks in it. It was not too warm in the winter. The snow was all around us and piled all over us. The ceiling was covered with cheesecloth, that’s all there was for a ceiling. I don’t know about the walls. They might have been adobe. They used lots of adobe. Our bedroom was just an old lean-to. It wasn’t high enough to walk under because it was only four-feet high at the rear. It sloped from about six feet to about four feet.”*

When the family moved back to Warren, the house was also moved there onto land given to Martha by her mother.

*“The house was enlarged, the roof of the lean was raised so that you could walk under it, but it was still a lean. They got away from the cheese cloth ceiling and plastered the house. I remember distinctly when it was plastered by Jimmy Mathers. Ours was one of the first houses around there that was plastered. We had a Comfort Cook Stove in the kitchen and a small heater stove in the living room, but the bedrooms were never heated.”*

*“Speaking of our sleeping arrangements, we four boys slept in one room. Arthur wasn’t with us too much. He stayed with Grandmother Wayment a lot. The two girls slept in the folks’ bedroom because we only had three rooms. We had to sleep on the floor because we didn’t have any beds. We filled the ticks every fall with new clean straw. That was what we slept on.”*

*“We used to have lots of fun. We skated on what was called the Marriot Slough and got to be good skaters. Irene and Lola were tops. We also used to swim there, but mostly we swam where the old canal overflow poured out. There was a big hole there and the water was very clear. There were lots of fish in that hole and we did lots of fishing.*

*I remember the fishing line distinctly. Mother bent an ordinary pin and made a hook out of it. Then she tied it to an ordinary grocery string and then we tied it on an old willow*

*stick....with a cork plug fastened about two feet up on the line so you could tell when the fish were biting. We used to catch suckers, but they were harder to handle. We could pull the carp out easily, but the suckers fought; so did the chubs, but we didn't lose many of them. That was part of our recreation and it also provided food.*

*"I remember distinctly about the roads. There were no hard roads. They were all dirt and mud. I've seen the mud build up on the wheels so much it would rub on the wagon box and almost make them slide; so it was hard for a team to pull even an empty wagon down the road, let alone have a load on it."*

Irene wrote about some of the household duties:

*"Mother washed on the scrub-board for her large family for many years. I sometimes wonder how she ever did it. We never had running water in the house. All the water had to be carried in and heated on the stove. Finally, mother got a "Daisy" washing machine. It had a handle on the rim that you used to turn the wash tub half way around and then back-back and forth; back and forth—to clean the clothes. The clothes were then put through a wringer to take out the water. This was turned by hand, too.*

*The flat irons for ironing the clothes had to be heated on the stove and then wiped off before putting them on the clothes to iron so they wouldn't get any black ashes on them.*

*Mother was an excellent homemaker and a marvelous cook. My husband, Elmer rose said, "She could make a delicious meal out of almost nothing."*

*Mother was a beautiful seamstress—sewing for many besides our family. My brother, Earl, used to sit on her lap while she sewed."*

In his history, Earl said:

*"Mother made over lots of our clothes. They seemed to pass down from the older ones as they grew out of them to the younger ones. She made lots of dresses. I am sure she made the girls' dresses up until and maybe after they were married. We were very economical on clothing."*

Alvin said:

*"Mother had one of the first sewing machines in the community and that she sewed many dresses for the girls of the community. Much of this was gratis."*

Irene and Lola both said their mother was a natural nurse and was handy with helping the sick. She helped with the births of many children. Irene remembered her mother helping Mary Belle W. Stewart with Clyde; Maude N. East with several of her children; Katie H. Wayment when Gerald was born; Hazel W. Marriott and others. When there was sickness in the homes they always called on mother for help and she gladly responded.



Turning to Earl's history again, he said:

*"I'd like to tell you something about our living conditions. We lived without money or with very little. We milked the cows and mother set the milk in what they called milk pans. Then she skimmed the cream off the milk and we churned the cream into butter. Then we took it over to the Hawkes Store in West Weber and traded it for groceries. We also took other produce there. We took potatoes and wheat and traded them for groceries. That was one of our ways of living. The other way was to store enough vegetables and fruit to last until in the spring when new vegetables came on. We had a pit where we put potatoes, blood beets, carrots, and other vegetables. We put a lot of straw over and around the food so that they would never freeze. We would make a small opening so we could get in to get the stuff. We had it segregated so we knew where everything was. We also had some beans which we threshed out and kept in the house. Our wheat was always kept in a bin. We sacked up so many sacks of wheat and took to Ogden to the old Peery Mill and had our flour made. That's how we got flour for our bread. They always gave back the bran and you'd be surprised what the bran did for the pigs. They could live on just the bran. We probably should have eaten it ourselves, but it wasn't refined as it was later on.*

*"We always had our meat which we raised. We had chickens for eggs and meat. We always had a cow or two to supply our milk. In those days the meat that was the cheapest to raise and keep was pork. We killed the pig, cut it up and then salted it heavily. We had no refrigeration or no way of cooling anything, but that meat would keep. We kept it hung in a cool place and we always had meat until the next winter. Of course there were times when we had some fresh meat, wither an animal or some wild game."*

Irene told about another way of preparing foods for the winter. Like other families of the community, they dried fruits and hung them in sacks in a cool place. Those dried most were peaches, apricots, apples, and sometimes pears and plums. Fresh sweet corn was boiled and dried also. Later on much fruit was bottled. Of those trips to the store, Irene said that even though her mother baked delicious bread, it *"was really a treat to buy a loaf of baker's bread."*

From Earl's story, we learn that:

*"We didn't go to Ogden very often." Some of the people had what they called a White-Top Buggy. Some had single buggies, but most were white tops. Some drove ordinary wagons with the old narrow steel rims on the wheels. It took two to three hours to drive to Ogden. We took some hay along for the horses. When we arrived, we would water the horses and tie them to the wagon and they would eat their feed while we went shopping."*

The children were encouraged to develop their talents of music by their parents:

*"We had musical instruments at home. Arthur and Herbert took lessons; the rest of us didn't. We had the violin, guitar, concertina, and Herbert had his cornet and Arthur had a trombone. We also used to sing together. Mother and Dad were both pretty good sinters. We had happy times singing together.*

*“Herbert formed a mouth-organ band which was good. Later Herbert and Arthur and Hazel, Arthur’s wife, played for dances. Herbert and Arthur were in the old Warren Brass Band.”*

Arthur Wayment Marriott’s son, Elwin, told of his father:

*“He initiated a community brass band and organized its training and was its director. This band played at all the special occasions in the community and county for several years.”*

For over 30 years David worked as the Warren Irrigation Company water master; then as operator of the pumps. He left early in the morning before the family was awake and returned home late at night. He walked the long distances from his home to the pumps at Four Mile at the south edge of Plain City. Alvin said:

*“They had horses that he could have ridden, but he preferred to walk.” Irene added: “He worked 7 days a week and always carried his shovel with him so he could cam up holes the rats had made in the bank. He started at \$45 a month.”*

Martha, meanwhile, kept things going at home with the family. During the summer months when David was running the pumps for the Warren Irrigation company, the responsibility of directing the children, managing the farm and other work fell to Martha. She worked hard with the farm, both in planting and harvest, lifting sacks of potatoes and doing other things usually done by a man. She would get so tired from holding the lines of the team that the muscles of her arms would twitch and jerk, even in her sleep.

Their home was not modern, but the welcome mat was always out. She also enjoyed the activities of the ward and community. She attended the parties, supported the dramas and other ward doings. In the summer, she attended the baseball games and encouraged the players to play well.

Irene added:

*“Mother loved to dance, especially the waltz and the two-step. She taught Lawrence Wayment and me how to dance the :varsoviennne.” It was done differently then than they do it now. Mother loved flowers. Everything grew for her. She always told us to never put artificial flowers on her grave.”*

There came a time when the children, one-by-one, began to move out on their own into various kinds of work and marriage. Arthur and Herbert opened a store and a barber shop in the little red school house about 1908 or 1909. Herbert went on a mission to England in 1910 until 1912. Arthur had purchased the school house and the land. The store burned down while Herbert was away on his mission, so Arthur turned to farming and sheep. Arthur married Hazel Florence Wade<sup>13</sup> on 25 Jan 1912 in the Salt Lake Temple.

---

<sup>13</sup>Hazel’s family and the Wayment/East families were very good friends; in fact, four of her family married into Arthur’s family. Hazel married Arthur Wayment Marriott; a sister Louise Isabelle Wade married Alvin David East (Arthur’s half-brother); Elsie Mary Wade married William Thomas Wayment (Martha’s brother); and Iva Dell Wade married Walter Hyrum Wayment, son of Joseph Wayment who was also a brother of Martha.

Herbert returned from his mission and the following year married Ethel Susanna Barrow in the Salt Lake Temple on 25 Jun 1913. LeRoy married Katie Lillian Urry in Ogden on 27 Aug 1913.

While her children were making their own way in the world, Martha continued her work in the home and encouraged them in their plans. She always kept up her church activities. In 1903 the Primary was organized and she was put in as a counselor. In 1914, Martha was released from the Primary and became the Secretary of Relief Society. In 1916, she was appointed Relief Society Treasurer. She held this position until 1930. She was the last treasurer appointed in her ward.

The children continued to move out. Alvin David married Louise Wade on Wednesday, 23 Jun 1915 in the Salt Lake Temple. The following year two more of her children were married: Irene Lenora married Elmer Glen rose on Monday 6 Mar 1916 in Ely, Nevada. Six months later, Oscar Earl and Ella Judkins were married on Wednesday 6 Sep 1916 in the Salt Lake Temple. Lola and Virginia Wayment<sup>14</sup> were the only children at home.

Along with her many other activities of home, helping the sick, sewing for others and doing her work in the ward, Martha found time to do knitting for the soldiers in World War I. Using khaki colored yarn that was furnished, she knit many socks and sweaters.

Martha was a faithful Latter-day Saint and attended Sacrament Meeting and Relief Society regularly. To get to her meetings, she walked most of the time the mile or so from home. A grandniece, Ida H. Johnson described her “Aunt Martha” as a very generous and kind lady who never spoke an unkind word to anyone. She also told of hearing that David told his children, particularly his boys, that he wanted them to develop clean habits and live clean lives. To their honor, they followed his advice.

Martha’s youngest daughter, Lola Martha was married to Wilford Jay Wright on Wednesday, 6 Dec 1922, in the Salt Lake Temple. During the first two years of their marriage, Lola and Jay spent the winters with David, Martha and their grandniece, Virginia Wayment. The rest of the year they lived in a little home on the Range where Jay operated the East farm.

In the fall of 1924, Virginia and her sister, Dorothy Wayment went to St. Anthony, Idaho to work in the pea harvest. While there the girls became acquainted with young people and courtships

---

<sup>14</sup> Virginia was the daughter of Cornelius Wayment and Cedina Willis. Cornelius was the son of Martha’s brother, John Brown Wayment and his wife, Sarah East, who was David’s sister. Virginia’s mother died when she was seventeen months old; from her infancy, Martha and David raised her. In the 1920 census, Virginia is listed twice – once with his father and other members of her birth family and his new wife and son and she is also listed with Martha and David East as an “adopted daughter.” She was Martha’s grand niece. I, Cheryl Bills, was once Virginia’s visiting teacher in St. Anthony, Idaho without knowing we were related – 2<sup>nd</sup> cousin 2x removed. I was also a visiting teacher in Egin Bench, Idaho for her daughter-in-law, Zola Rigby (Gene); and my son, Bryan Bean was best friends of Monty’s son, Jeremy Rigby thru junior high and high school. I sat with Jeremy’s mother many times when she was suffering from cancer. Small world!

developed. Virginia married Rulon Remington Rigby on 6 Jun 1925 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. They made their home in Parker, Idaho—as small community outside St. Anthony.

Martha and David were now alone, but the day by day activities continued. Irene said, *“One day we took Mother to Ogden shopping. She wanted a radio so badly. I encouraged her to get it. It was a Philco and they really enjoyed it. Dad didn’t read, but wanted Mother to read to him. She had read the Bible so many times that both could quote many scriptures.”*

In December 1935, special recognition was given to David and Martha by their family. It was their 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary and their children honored them with a private family luncheon at the ward hall. One of the family had prepared a large, beautiful tiered cake that was enjoyed. A program was presented by members of the family, including a duet “Put On Your Old Gray Bonnet,” by Irene and Lola. David and Martha sang duets for the family. This party ended in time for those interested to take part in the Warren ward dance that evening. Lola and Irene said their mother danced a few dances, showing she still had a spring in her step and a love of dancing.

Both Irene and Lola spoke of the beautiful quilting their mother did. She enjoyed quilting parties held by the women in Warren. It was from one of these quilting parties that she made her last trip. Irene describes it thus:

*“Mother had been to Arthur and Hazel Marriott’s quilting. As she left and was walking home, her grandsons, Glen Rose and Emmett East came along and gave her a ride. When she got into the back seat, she slumped over. Glen put his arm around her and said, “Grandmother, have you ever felt like this before?” She said, “No,” and that was the last she spoke. She had a stroke. This was Saturday evening. She was taken immediately to the Dee Hospital where she died late Monday afternoon, 13 Jan 1936.”*

The children stayed close to their mother from the stroke to her death. Lola said she sat up with her mother all the last night. Her husband and all their children and relatives and many friends were saddened at her passing.

Martha was survived by her husband, David East, and the following sons and daughters: Arthur W. Marriott, Herbert, Alvin D, LeRoy, and O. Earl East; Mrs. Irene E. Rose and Mrs Lola E. Wright, all of Warren; 29 grandchildren, also a foster daughter, Mrs. Virginia Wayment Rigby of Parker, Idaho and a brother, Bishop William T. Wayment of Warren.

Beautiful services were held on Friday 17 January 1936 at one o’clock in the Warren chapel with Bishop Joseph Skeet conducting. Songs were sung by Jesse Kenley Wayment, Ethel Skeen, Blaine Farr and Jay Gibson. William Kenley played a violin solo. Gladys Wayment assisted at the piano. Speakers were Thomas W. Barrow, Bishop Skeen, Bishop J. J. Gibson of the Taylor Ward, Gordon Thompson and President Wilmer J. Maw of the North Weber Stake Presidency. The invocation was given by Willard C. Carver. Earnest W. Cardon gave the benediction. There was a large attendance. The granddaughters were flower bearers. Interment was in the Warren Cemetery. The grave was dedicated by Clyde A. Lindquist.

Irene and her husband lived with her father, David East, for a year or so while their house was being built. After Irene’s son, Glen, was married, he and his wife lived with his Grandpa for a

time with Reva doing the housekeeping and cooking, etc. During this time David continued his work during the summers as operator and overseer of the pumps for the Warren Irrigation company. He also kept an interest in the operation of his farmland.

As David reached his 81<sup>st</sup> birthday, his body was fast wearing out. Becoming seriously ill, he was taken to the Dee Hospital for treatment. His body weakened and he died on Monday, 23 July 1945 following a short illness. This was 9 ½ years after his wife, Martha died. His family, relatives and many friends were saddened at his passing.

David was survived by all his children as follows: Herbert, Alvin D, LeRoy, O. Earl, Irene, Lola; Arthur, his stepson and Virginia, a foster daughter raised from infancy. Also 35 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren; two brothers and a sister: Mrs John (Florence Clark), George East and Frank East. Eight grandsons are in the US Military Service. One was killed in action and another is missing.

Funeral services were held on Thursday, 26 July 1945 at 2 pm in the Warren Ward Chapel with his stepson, Bishop Arthur W. Marriott, conducting. Tributes were paid in song and word to t he



integrity and dependability of this pioneer. The large attendance evidenced the respect they had for him. Interment was in the Warren Cemetery by the side of his wife.

In tribute, the words of a grandson, Norman J. East, expresses the thoughts and

feelings and the memories of those of us who knew this pioneer and courageous couple—Martha Wayment Marriott East and David East. Following are Norman’s words:

*“I remember grandmother as a warm, friendly, outgoing person. Grandad was quiet and somewhat withdrawn, who could converse easily when drawn out by others. My vivid memory of the large mulberry tree on the north side of their home and the large delicious mulberries I enjoyed; the rather narrow plank bridge over the canal to get to the barn and corral—I was always fascinated by frequent trips over the bridge; Grandad walking on the south bank of the canal morning and evening; Grandmother’s plum puddings were probably her specialty. I remember that she used to make the pudding several weeks before Thanksgiving and Christmas and hang it in cheesecloth bags. When this well-cured pudding was heated and served with her delicious sauce it was a rare treat that was long remembered.*

*“Finally I carry in my memory feelings of respect for them as persons of honesty and integrity. I’m grateful they taught their children to live in this manner. I am grateful that this heritage came to me and our family through my father.”*